

THE SWORD OF THE LORD

and of John R. Rice

"And they cried, The Sword of the Lord, and of Gideon." Judges 7:20.

An Independent Religious Weekly, Standing for the Verbal Inspiration of the Bible, the Deity of Christ, His Blood Atonement, Salvation by Faith, New Testament Soul Winning and the Premillennial Return of Christ. Opposes Sin, Modernism, and Denominational Overlordship

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DALLAS TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1937

Office: 201 East Tenth St., Phone 6-6888

Dallas Bible School 11 Glorious Days, Nov. 21-Dec. 1

DR. WALTER LEWIS WILSON, FAMOUS PHYSICIAN-PREACHER, RADIO SPEAKER, AUTHOR, BIBLE TEACHER OF KANSAS CITY AMONG SPEAKERS.

ELBERT THURWALDEN TINDLEY, SPIRIT-ANOINTED COLORED GOSPEL SOLOIST, WHO I BELIEVE SINGS WITH THE GREATEST BLESSING OF ANY MAN, WHITE OR BLACK, I EVER HEARD, WILL BE HERE NINE DAYS, SINGING EVERY SERVICE.

OTHER FEATURES WILL BE (1) REV. SAM MORRIS, NATIONALLY KNOWN EVANGELIST AND RADIO PREACHER OF DEL RIO, TEXAS; (2) EVANGELIST HARVEY H. SPRINGER, A REMARKABLE YOUNG SOUL WINNER WHO HAS HELD GREAT REVIVALS OVER MOST OF AMERICA, A FERVENT AND POWERFUL PREACHER, OF DENVER, COLORADO; (3) REV. C. E. MATTHEWS, EVANGELISTIC PASTOR OF THE TRAVIS AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH IN FORT WORTH, A STRONG FUNDAMENTAL, PRE-MILLENNIAL SOUL WINNING CHURCH OF 3,547 MEMBERS (LAST YEAR'S REPORT, SOUTHERN BAPTIST HANDBOOK). BRO. MATTHEWS WAS CHAIRMAN OF EVANGELISTIC CAMPAIGN AMONG HALF MILLION BAPTISTS IN TEXAS LAST SUMMER, HOLDS MANY REVIVALS, WITH HUNDREDS OF CONVERSIONS; (4) REV. W. E. HAWKINS OF THE RADIO REVIVAL, DALLAS; (5) W. H. F. JONES, PASTOR AND BIBLE TEACHER OF YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO; (6) PASTOR H. C. OWNBEE, BIBLE BAPTIST CHURCH, OKLAHOMA CITY; (7) EVANGELIST T. MYRON WEBB OF ENID, OKLAHOMA, AND A NUMBER OF OTHERS.

Plans are maturing rapidly for what we believe will be the greatest Bible School or Bible Conference we have ever seen. It will be in Dallas at the Fundamental Baptist Tabernacle beginning November 21st and running through December 1st. Last week we ran cuts of Evangelist Harvey H. Springer of Englewood, Colorado, (suburban Denver), Rev. Sam Morris of Del Rio, Texas, and Rev. W. H. F. Jones of Youngstown, Ohio, all of whom will be with us to help in the Bible School. This week we are glad to announce that we secured Dr. Walter Lewis Wilson of Kansas City to speak in the Bible Conference, and praise God for the blessings that are to be ours in having this unusual man of God, known to millions of people throughout the country, for his gospel ministry.

Dr. Wilson was a Christian physician who puts soul winning and serving the Lord first. He was also an official in a big manufacturing plant in Kansas City and used his opportunities there for soul winning. God began to lead out this humble, fervent-spirited doctor until soon he was overwhelmed with calls for Christian service. The Kansas City Star put Dr. Wilson on its big radio station, WDAF, free for a daily broadcast. These broadcasts continued for ten years, and Dr. Wilson has been acclaimed as "the most popular broadcaster in the Southwest." The Kansas City Star estimates that his daily radio audience aggregated about one million people.

Dr. Wilson is known to other thousands through his books, *The Romance of a Doctor's Visits*, *Miracles In A Doctor's Life*, *Strange Stories of a Doctor*, and *The Doctor's Best Love Story*. All but the third of these are printed by Moody Bible Institute Colportage Association. The first two books are crammed full of stories of individual conversions, how people in all walks of life were taught to trust in Christ by Dr. Wilson. What blessed answers to prayer! What direct leading of the Spirit! How the Lord has magnified Him-

self in the soul winning efforts of this business man-doctor-preacher.

Dr. Wilson is in great demand throughout the United States for Bible Conference work. Dr. Louis Sperry Chafer, president of the Dallas Theological Seminary, said, "I congratulate you on getting Dr. Wilson. We will certainly want him at the Seminary while he is here." Dr. Wilson is loved in the greatest churches in the land, in the Bible institutes and thousands of homes.

I had to follow him by telephone to Columbus, Ohio, last night to (CONTINUED ON PAGE 4)



DR. WALTER LEWIS WILSON to be teacher in Dallas Bible School, beginning November 21st.



ELBERT T. TINDLEY Great colored soloist here for 9 days of Dallas Bible School.

MORE TEACHING ON "THE BEATITUDES"

(Continued from Last Issue)

VERSE 9. "Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall be called the children of God." Jesus, God's Son Himself, is the greatest Peacemaker. How fitting, then, that other peacemakers should be thought like Jesus and be called the children of God. Peacemaking is another term for brotherly love. The outside world does not recognize many Christian virtues, but it does recognize the virtue of brotherly love. "By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another" (John 13:35). Love is a coin good in every market, a badge of godliness recognized by the vilest sinners. How many Christians lose all their influence for God because they are not peaceable but quarrelsome, not kindly and forgiving, but bitter and hateful! The Bible has many warnings about tattlers, busy-bodies in other men's affairs and tale bearers. See especially Proverbs 26:20, I Timothy 5:13, II Thessalonians 3:11 and I Peter 4:15.

Peacemaking involves all the Christian virtues, brotherly love, unselfishness, humility, forgiveness. See Romans 14:19; I Thessalonians 5:13; II Timothy 2:22; Hebrews 12:14; James 3:17, 18; Romans 12:18. Famous examples of peacemaking in the Bible are Genesis 13:8, 9; Genesis 26:17-22; Genesis 32:13 to Genesis 33:4. Remember that peacemakers will be called the children of God. How happy, how blessed is the peacemaker!

VERSES 10-12. "Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake; for their's is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for great is

your reward in heaven; for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you." Notice that this beatitude has the same blessing as that in verse 3, "Their's is the kingdom of heaven" (vs. 10), and "Great is your reward in heaven" (vs. 12). Compare this passage with Luke 6:22, 23. These verses say you are blessed and happy to be persecuted, but Luke 6:26 gives the other side of this truth, "Woe unto you, when all men shall speak well of you; for so did their fathers to the false prophets." The marks of a true prophet are persecution for righteousness' sake. The mark of a false prophet is universal popularity. Christians ought to be like Jesus, and the world hated Him and persecuted Him (John 15:18-21; John 17:14). Many things the true Christian must suffer if he is true to Christ. Notice that one of the hardest things is, he must suffer evil talks and slander. People "shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake" (vs. 11) and shall "cast out your name as evil" (Luke 6:22). This is the last beatitude, and the burden which seems harder than all others has yet the greater blessing than all others. While the other beatitudes for the poor in spirit, the mourning, the meek, the hungering and thirsting after righteousness, the merciful, the pure in heart and the peacemakers are all simply called blessed, in one verse each, this beatitude is given three verses, re-stated and with the express command, "Rejoice and be exceeding glad!" And in Luke we are even commanded to "Rejoice ye in that day and leap for joy!" This is the highest blessedness of a Christian, to suffer like Jesus suffered for His sweet name's sake and for no sins of our own. There is no blessing in suffering for our own sins (I Pet. 2:19, 20), but when we suffer for Jesus' sake, what wonderful reward is to be ours. We ought to rejoice openly, happily, gloriously if we are sometimes allowed to suffer for Jesus' sake. The same thing is told in I Peter 4:16. The true Christian ought to expect persecution for he will get it. See II Timothy 3:12. The example of Christ and all the apostles, particularly Paul, ought to teach us to expect persecutions. Spurgeon was despised by the Baptists of his day, withdrew from the Baptist Union of England because of its modernism. Finney was feared and slandered as a sensationalist, accused of various religious excesses and heresies. Moody was called "Crazy Moody," and Torrey was counted a fanatic on the Holy Spirit and prayer, misunderstood and hurt even by good Christian men in his old age. God's truest saints have suffered perse-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 4)

Miracles In A Doctor's Life

By Dr. Walter Lewis Wilson

These incidents told by Dr. Wilson, who will speak in the Dallas Bible School, are copied from his book by this name, published by the Bible Institute Colportage Association. The whole book will bless your heart.

The Little Man In A Big City

On the fourth day of January I made a trip to New York City to keep an engagement with a customer. For practical reasons, I decided to register at a hotel near the station and was assigned a room on the 18th floor, where the page deposited my baggage. By the time I had refreshed myself and was ready to leave, it was nearly eleven o'clock in the morning. Kneeling beside the bed, I asked the Lord of the harvest to guide me during the day and to use me for His glory. I prayed thus: "My Lord, this is a large city of seven million people, and I am just a weak, unknown servant of Thine with no knowledge of the city and no acquaintance with the hungry hearts that may be here. Thou dost know where the needy ones are. Thou alone dost know whom Thou hast been dealing with. Here is my body — my feet and my lips. Wilt Thou take them to-

day to some troubled heart and speak through me Thy words of light and life? Thank you, Lord, I believe Thou wilt do it."

Rising from my knees, I took my samples, price-book, and Bible, and went out to call on my customer. Walking east on Thirty-second Street, I found near the subway station, a stationery shop, in the window of which was a small leather-covered note-book which attracted my attention. I was in need of a new prayer-book, for it was my custom on the first of the year to make out a new list of my petitions to the Lord. The prayer and the date of the petition were placed on the left-hand page, and then a space was kept on the right-hand page in which to write the answer to that prayer and the date on which the reply was received from the Lord. This keeping books with God I found to be most profitable, as well as inspiring and encouraging. Here was the very book that I needed for the new year.

This shop was a very small one and was operated by a German who was very small of stature. As I entered the store, he at once accosted me and desired to know what I would like to purchase. I described the little book in the

window and he at once obtained it for me. After a careful examination, I found that it was arranged just right for my needs and agreed to pay the price, \$1.10. As he wrapped it up, I asked the Lord whether this might be the person in whose heart He had been working, and followed the prayer with this inquiry: "Do you know what I expect to do with this little book?"

"No," he said, "unless you will gift it to some friend for a New Year's present."

"No," I answered, "this will be used as a prayer-book."

A look of surprise and astonishment came over the face of the little German, and he at once began to unwrap the package, and to say, "I am sorry, my friend, but you have bought the wrong book. This is a blank book; it is not a prayer-book."

"I know it," I said quickly, feeling that the Lord had given an opening for a conversation about Himself. "You see I will make my own prayer-book of this book, for I will write my petitions on the left-hand pages and will enter the answers on the opposite right-hand pages when the Lord gives the answer. I like to keep a record of (CONTINUED ON PAGE 2)

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Miracles In A Doctor's Life

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

God's dealings with me and to know whether or not my prayers are being answered."

I observed a deep earnestness and seriousness on the part of my new friend as I told him this story. He finished wrapping the package, placed the money in the cash register, and still holding the package in his hand, came from behind the counter to talk with me about this matter. Placing the book on the counter and taking hold of the lapels of my coat, he looked into my face and I observed tears in his eyes. He was greatly agitated and with a voice full of emotion, he said, "Can you get to Gott?"

"Yes, indeed," I replied happily. Many years ago He saved my soul, and since then I have had the joy of knowing Him and walking with Him in happy fellowship. Would you like to find Him?"

It was easy to see that the Holy Spirit had found for me a candidate for glory. How earnestly the little man replied to my question, saying: "Mister, I have tried to find Gott for many years. I have gone around Manhattan and Brooklyn and the Bronx, night after night, attending many services, but failed always to find Gott. Can you tell me how to get to Him?"

"Yes," I replied, "that is my personal business in life. Perhaps you have tried to get to God without going to Him through the Lord Jesus Christ. If you will come to Jesus Christ, He will bring you to God."

I then opened my Bible and read to him John 14:6 — "I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me." We also read together I Peter 3:18 — "Christ also hath once suffered for sins, the just for the unjust, that he might bring us to God."

There was a heart not far from the kingdom. I remembered the promise of the Lord: "And ye shall seek me, and shall find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart." Here was one who was seeking, and surely he would find, according to the promise of God. The idea of coming to Christ first

as the way to God seemed to be an entirely new thought to my friend. It puzzled him a little, and I saw that it needed an explanation. I sought to show him that there must be a mediator between God and men, and that Christ Jesus was that One. I also sought to show him how the work of Christ at Calvary was quite sufficient to satisfy the demands of God for his sins, and that at Calvary's cross the Lord Jesus was "wounded for his transgressions and bruised for his iniquities" (Isa. 53: 5). We read together I Peter 2:24 — "Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree." Then we turned to Romans 5:6 — "For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly."

My friend realized that he had no strength, and yet he was earnestly seeking for the forgiveness of his sins and wanting access to God as his Father. "How can I find Jesus?" he asked. "Where can I find Him?"

"You may just accept Him right now, where you are standing," I assured him, "Just bow your head and tell the Lord Jesus that you believe in Him, that you love Him, and that you trust Him just now with your soul's salvation."

He bowed his head at once, and said quietly, "Lord Jesus, I see that You came to die for me and to bring me to God. I believe in You and I come to You now with my sins for You to save me, and I believe that You do. I believe You will bring me to God, and I trust you with my soul."

My German friend had found the Lord, and the Lord had found him. The quest of years was at an end. The seeking heart had found a sufficient Saviour. The one who had been far off was now made nigh by the blood of Christ. Darkness had been turned into day, and this friend had passed out of death into life.

As I left the shop with my prayer-book, I said, "Thank you, blessed Lord: how quickly You answered my prayer. How ready You were to take willing feet and a ready heart and to bring these in touch with the seeking soul. I worship Thee for this." Looking at my watch; I found that about twenty minutes had elapsed from the time of the prayer in the hotel room until the prayer was answered, the work was finished, and a troubled soul had found peace in Christ.

The Holy Spirit is always ready, waiting and willing to lead the yielded servant in paths that are profitable. Let us learn to look to Him and to depend upon Him, so that we may be found spending our time wisely and be led by Him to those hidden hearts in whom He is working.

The Spirit Used A Sewed Finger

Among the many duties which I had in a large factory was that of being the factory physician, attending to the sicknesses and accidents which might occur among the employees. Quite a few women were employed in this plant, being principally occupied with the operation of sewing machines. Every safeguard was placed on these machines to prevent accidents, but in spite of this some employee would be careless and let the hand become entangled in the belt or in the wheels.

One morning, as I sat at my desk, preparing the mail for quotations and distribution to the various desks, one of the factory girls presented herself with a bleeding finger. I asked her to be seated by my emergency operating table while I examined the wound and prepared the dressings. Finding that it was only a superficial wound of the skin, I inquired, "How did this happen? You must have been quite careless or else your machine is out of order." She excused herself by saying that perhaps she had been a little careless and was sorry for the accident. I dressed the wound, reproved her for being so careless and urged her to exercise more carefulness in the future. I then phoned the engineer on the floor and asked him to have one of the mechanics to examine the machine at which Bertha H. worked to see if there was any fault with either the feed or the foot. He reported shortly saying that the machine seemed to be in perfect condition. After that, the incident was dismissed from my mind.

After about ten days, the same young lady appeared again at my desk with the same finger torn much worse than on the previous occasion. The finger needed more careful attention, the wound was deeper and of a more serious character. I carefully dressed it and repaired it, and again raised the question as to why she should permit this damage. Again she professed ignorance and said that she was sorry for permitting it to happen. I reproved her more forcefully than on the former occasion and told her that if she were injured again I would have to request the foreman to dismiss her from the service. Such carelessness made her presence undesirable. After she left the office, I phoned the foreman of the floor and asked him to make a personal investigation of her machine to ascertain if there was any fault in the equipment. He reported that the machine was in perfect order. Again I dismissed the matter from my mind.

Another ten days passed, when to my great astonishment Bertha presented herself to me a third time, accompanied by a sympathizing operator who helped her to the office. She fell into the chair rather overcome with the pain and I soon observed that it was the same finger which she had injured on the two previous occasions. This injury was really serious. The needle had penetrated the finger, piercing the bone and had broken off inside the bone. The only way to remove it was by splitting the finger down from the end, for the needle was embedded too firmly in the bone to be extracted with forceps.

I proceeded at once to do that which was necessary for the finger, and at the same time I told her that we could no longer keep her as an employee. It seemed to me that she was entirely too careless, and it was running too great a risk to have her in our employ. Having finished the dressing, I said to her quite earnestly, "Bertha, the Scripture says, 'Thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.' This is a serious accident; you may suffer from blood poison. You do not know what complications may follow. Are you ready to meet God? Have you arranged with the Lord for your trip to eternity? Tell me, Bertha, has this ever been considered by you seriously?"

The question stirred her heart quite deeply. She leaned over on the table, gazed at me most earnestly, and said: "Doctor, you have asked me a question that has troubled me greatly for some weeks. I am not ready to die. I do not have peace with God, and this is the third time I have come

to your office in order that you might tell me how to be saved. I was not careless at the machine, and there is nothing wrong with the machine. I deliberately placed my finger under the needle the first time, thinking that while you were dressing it you would talk to me about Jesus. I went away from your desk disappointed. You said nothing to me about salvation, and I felt that you did not care for my soul. I spent most of that day crying because of my disappointment. As the days went by, my soul-trouble deepened and I decided to again place my finger under the needle; but this time to cause a deeper wound so that you would take more time in dressing it, and so perhaps you would think about my soul. Again you let me leave your office with no help for my heart. My distress was deeper than ever. I was so disappointed and heart-broken to think that you would not help me to be saved, that I cried most of the time since then, and have not been able to eat nor sleep as I should."

"This morning," she continued, "I came to work with the determination to injure myself so severely that you would have to give me more time and perhaps would think of my soul. I deliberately put my finger under the needle. I was willing to suffer the pain and run the risk of losing my hand, if only I could get you to talk with me about the salvation of my soul."

You can well imagine how my heart was condemning me as I listened to the heart-cry of this lost soul. What deep sorrow filled my heart as I was so forcefully reminded of the fact that I had been out of touch with the Lord both of those days when this girl came to my office. Evidently, I had come to work on both of those mornings without being in touch with the Holy Spirit. He was not guiding me. I had held my mind away from Him and used my eyes for other purposes. Was it possible that other broken hearts had come to me when I was out of touch with the Lord, and the opportunity to help them was lost? Thoughts of this kind surged through my mind as I looked at the tear-stained face of this troubled soul, and heard her accusation of my indifference.

"You are right in your statement," I said. "You did come to see me, and I did let you leave with no word for your heart and no gospel for your soul. I am very sorry and feel very guilty. I do ask my Lord to forgive me. Now that you have come again, I am happy to tell you of the Saviour Who came to seek and to save that which was lost."

I took my Bible and together we read Romans 4:7 — "Blessed are they whose iniquities are forgiven, and whose sins are covered."

"Miss Bertha," I said, "there is a lovely Lord who can give you this blessing today. 'The Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins' (Mark 2:10). I know that is what your heart wants, and I know that God wants to give you that blessing. In Luke 7:37-50 the story is told of a young woman who wanted the peace of forgiveness as you do. She came to the Lord Jesus, knelt at His feet, washed them with her tears, and wiped them with the hair of her head. The Saviour, seeing her desire, said to her, 'Thy sins are forgiven . . . thy faith hath saved thee; go in peace.' He will do this for you, Bertha, if you, too, will kneel in His presence and tell Him that you trust Him. He came to save you, He died to pay your debt, and now if you present yourself to Him, He will forgive you at once."

We knelt together at the side of the medicine cabinet, and there she told the Saviour that she believed His Word and accepted His forgiveness. Tears of joy now followed the tears of sorrow. Her soul was at rest. She and the Lord Jesus had met and her soul was saved. As she turned to leave the office, she paused a moment at the door and said: "It was worth it, Dr. Wilson, I am so glad I did it, and I am so glad He did it."

Christian, are you in touch with God? Are souls turning away in sadness from your presence because you are out of touch and have nothing to give them?

The Candlestick Was Not In The Ark

During the winter months, I had

the privilege of teaching a Bible class of pastors who requested some messages on how to find Christ and the gospel in the Old Testament. It was an interesting class, and the men seemed to appreciate very much the help received in regard to the types and shadows found in the messages of the prophets. During the course of the lessons, we came to a discussion of the seven articles of furniture in the Jewish tabernacle.

The wonderful pictures of Christ seen in the various parts of the tabernacle filled the hearts of these preachers with new joy. Among the things discussed was the ark of the covenant found in the holy of holies behind the veil. This ark with the mercy seat upon its top presented many beautiful pictures of the Lord Jesus in His Deity, His humanity, and His sacrifice. I asked the question, "What was in the ark of the covenant? Who knows?" There was a long pause, and no one seemed ready to answer. Finally the pastor of a large, well-known church arose, and said, "Since none of the other brethren seem willing to venture a guess, I will suggest that possibly the candlestick was in the ark." His reply was received with silence by the other members of the class. They did not know whether his answer was correct or not.

The ignorance which was displayed by this reply rather startled me, and it was with some difficulty that I restrained my feelings of amusement. An explanation was immediately given to the men, in which I called their attention to the fact that the candlestick was probably larger than the ark and was located in the holy place on the outside of the veil, and separated from the ark by the veil. We also observed that the purpose of the candlestick was to give light throughout the holy place, so that the priests could go about their service in attending to the altar of incense and the table of shewbread. This purpose could not be served if the candlestick had been inside the ark and covered over with the mercy seat.

At the close of the class, there was quite a discussion about how little had been taught in the seminary with regard to the meanings of the figures, types and shadows of the Old Testament economy. A few days after this peculiar incident occurred, I was visited by this pastor who had made the peculiar reply, and he informed me that he had come to my office to find Christ. "Do you know," he said, "that after leaving the class the other day, I went home to my study and thought over the ridiculous answer that I had given to your question. It occurred to me that perhaps I was just as ignorant on other matters in the Bible. I started to give myself an examination on my own state and condition before God. I wrote down the questions on a sheet of paper and then wrote out the answers, as I subjected my soul to a thorough test. I was really alarmed at my ignorance of things which should be of prime importance. I came to the conclusion that I had had quite a religious experience without really meeting the Saviour and receiving eternal life from Him."

I looked at the gentleman in amazement. I could see that his heart had been deeply touched by his condition, and that his soul was filled with hunger for the truth of God and the light of Christ. He continued his story, saying, "How I ever got through the seminary."

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JOHN R. RICE, EDITOR, Pastor of Fundamental Baptist Church

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and these several years of preaching without having eternal life, I cannot understand. I can see now that I learned only the mechanics of Christianity and have never felt the life-giving touch of the Lord Himself. I learned the theory, I embraced the theology, but now I want the Lord Himself. Do tell me how to meet Jesus Christ."

My heart was deeply touched by this appeal. The Holy Spirit had used that strange incident concerning the candlestick to reveal to my friend the darkness of his heart and the need of his soul. What a wonder-working person He is. What peculiar methods are used by Him for reaching hearts! Who would ever have thought of reaching the heart of this well-known and much loved preacher through such an obscure passage as the one in Exodus concerning the candlestick and the ark. The Holy Spirit is sovereign and may use any part of His own Word to bring about His own results in His own way.

Soul-winners should let the Spirit of God fill their hearts and minds with all the Word, from Genesis to Revelation, that the soul can absorb. They should not confine their ministry to a few gospel verses. Every part of the Scripture has life in it, and is profitable for man's heart and mind. What part of the Word should I use with this pastor? The question was running over and over in my mind as he sat there telling me his story. I sought to diagnose his case as he talked to me, and finally decided that he had learned the facts without appropriating them for his own heart. He had learned that the Lord Jesus came to save men, but had missed applying that salvation to himself.

I asked my friend when he had received the Lord Jesus as his own personal Saviour. "Have you really had a personal meeting with Christ, or did you decide to live a Christian life and enter the ministry as a means of bringing blessing to others and making a living for yourself?"

"Really, doctor," he said, "as I have examined my life in the last few days, I am convinced that such a meeting never took place. Christ has been to me a wonderful, historical character, a pattern of good men, the Son of God, the Saviour of sinners, but I have never yet met Him face to face, confessed to Him my need, and made Him my own Lord."

"Have you noticed John 1:12?" I asked. "It reads like this: 'But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name.' The preacher saw immediately the simplicity and the beauty of belonging to Jesus Christ personally, and at once accepted Him. The gift of Jesus Christ became a reality in his soul and the peace of God filled his heart. I followed this Scripture with another found in I John 5:12: 'He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life.' I read the passage to him slowly and with some emphasis on the word 'HATH.' He saw the point readily and his faith was strengthened. 'Yes, I see the point clearly, Dr. Wilson,' he said; 'Christ is my own now. I have met Him today and He has become my Lord and Saviour. Thank you so much for showing me the way to Him.'"

Have you, dear reader, personally made Christ Jesus your own? Have you met Him for yourself? Do you enjoy that blessed experience today?

The Ticket Did Not Arrive On Time

Having been confined to my bed for a number of months because of a severe illness, I was obliged to take a vacation out of doors, so that I might regain my health. It was therefore planned that this rest period should be in California, hoping that the warm days, the new surroundings, and the healthful atmosphere would contribute

materially toward a rapid recovery to normal health and strength.

About the time of this decision, a letter came from a friend in an eastern city, whom I had befriended some years prior to this occasion when he was in deep distress. In this letter my friend confided that he had never felt entirely satisfied nor happy in regard to his expressions of gratitude to me in lieu of the kindness shown him at the time of his deep need. He therefore requested the privilege of sending some appropriate gift and urged me to tell him frankly what that might be.

Inasmuch as this friend was quite able to give liberally and seemed deeply desirous of doing so, I explained to him that because my health made a trip to the Pacific coast quite necessary, I would be most happy and grateful to receive from him a ticket to California, if that seemed to be his pleasure. The date given him for the contemplated trip was June 28th.

On the morning of June 28th, having finished by correspondence, I closed my various business matters and left the office for home, there to await the ticket which should have reached me through the mail that day, since word had been received from my friend that the ticket would be sent on time; however, it did not arrive.

The afternoon mail delivery did not bring the expected letter. This disturbed my mind somewhat, so I slipped down stairs to a little room in the corner of the coal-bin which had been modestly equipped as a prayer room. Here I could get away from our four little children to talk with the Lord. The furniture in this small sanctuary consisted of a soap box and several minor pieces, together with an accumulation of old newspapers. Kneeling there, I poured out my heart to the Lord of the harvest, telling Him of my disappointment. My desire was to board the particular train that He wanted me to take, and to occupy the very car in which He might have some friends with anxious and willing hearts to hear His Word.

The Lord gave me peace about the matter, for the case had been committed wholly to Him, and the Holy Spirit was trusted to take complete charge of the ticket, the train, the time of leaving, and every matter connected with the journey.

The next day's mail was equally disappointing — in fact, five days elapsed, and still no ticket came. I went often to the little, crudely-improvised sanctuary in the basement, asking the Lord to reveal to me the cause of the delay, and, furthermore, what unusual thing He had in store for me on this journey. I felt as though there was something peculiar transpiring, and watched daily in order to discover the good hand of the Lord and to discern His will concerning my path.

Having waited until the third day of July without receiving the ticket, I went to my office purposely to purchase the ticket myself, being fully convinced that my friend had failed to make good his promise. While sitting in the office, meditating over the experiences of the past few days, a special delivery letter came containing my ticket. Immediately my heart pulsed in deep gratitude to God for His kindness in sending the ticket, even though He had not yet revealed to me by His Spirit the reason for the delay.

On my way home, I purchased some fire-works for the children, in order that they might celebrate the Fourth of July, and at the supper table I informed the family that I planned to leave that evening for California. The children immediately formed a committee of protest, demanding a picnic such as they had enjoyed in previous years, and suggested that it was hardly fair for father to take a long vacation and leave them with none. This seemed quite reasonable on their part, and I felt it was the Lord's good pleasure that I should remain another day and share with them the joys of this annual celebration.

On the evening of the Fourth of July, I boarded the train for California. The hour was late and

the passengers in the sleeping cars had retired for the night, therefore there was no opportunity to serve the Lord, nor to seek for needy souls. In the morning the train stopped in western Kansas, where breakfast was being served in the station of a small town. A number of passengers alighted to take advantage of this opportunity. However, to my disappointment, I noted that the conversation of the group gathered around the table did not savor of spiritual things, and I found no evidence of the working of the Lord in those parts.

As the train proceeded on its way, I requested the porter to bring me a writing table, upon which I placed my Bible, a concordance, and a book on prayer which I was enjoying. As I interested myself in Bible study, a lady approached the table, whom I had not previously observed in the car. She seemed to be about fifty years of age and was dressed in deep mourning. It was quite evident that some great sorrow had overtaken her for which she sought comfort.

Quickly looking to the gracious Spirit of God for wisdom and His leading, I greeted the friend by saying: "I observe that you have had a great grief in your life, and I would like very much indeed to share the burden with you. Would you not like to sit down with me and rehearse the story of your sorrow?"

"Yes, I would," she answered, and at once seated herself at the table opposite me.

"Are you a minister?" she asked. "Partly so," I replied. "Some of my time is spent preaching and some in other labors. I love the Scriptures, however, and would like so much to help you with your problem, if there is a burden upon your heart. Will you permit me to do so?"

With an expression of eagerness and leaning forward, she said earnestly: "I was reared without knowledge of the Bible, although surrounded by religion. Not only did I attend church daily, but gave liberally of my means and supported every enterprise of the church, thus contributing my time and effort. My husband, a judge of some prominence in a western city, together with the children, were in hearty accord with me in my religious zeal."

"One day a neighbor presented me with a copy of the New Testament, something I had never seen before, nor had I ever read it. How interesting I found it to be! One thing that seemed particularly inspiring to me was the freedom which all the folk had who wanted to come to Jesus. They came directly to Him, with no one in between. They brought every distress to Him, as well as all of their questions. To me it was wonderful to observe how tenderly the Lord dealt with them, and how quickly He forgave the sins of those who came with broken hearts."

"This unusual freedom with Christ affected me so deeply, that in a few days I called on my minister, and asked him whether Christ, when on earth, had a private secretary. 'No,' he replied, 'He did not.' Does He now have a private secretary? 'No,' he answered, 'He does not. Why do you ask me?' Because I want to get to Jesus myself, I said; I want to get right into His presence and hear Him forgive my sins. I want to know that He has done it Himself, like He did for the people in the Bible."

My friend then explained how she had left her pastor at the close of this conversation with him, to again read the Scriptures and to seek someone who would show her the way to the Saviour. "When I saw your Bible," she continued, "I thought surely you were a minister, and could tell me how to find Jesus. For I feel I must get to Him soon and receive His forgiveness."

Because of her religious experiences, I turned at once to the book of Hebrews, and read of the priestly work of Jesus Christ in blotting out and putting away the sins of every one who came to Him in faith. We read in chapter two, verse 17, that "Christ made reconciliation for the sins of the people." It was her sins He came to blot out. We next read in chap-

ter seven, verse 25, that "He is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him." We read, too, in chapter one, verse 3, that "When he had by himself purged our sins, sat down." The two words, "By Himself," particularly impressed her.

"I never realized that before," she said. "I know that Jesus had done some things for my salvation, but I thought that the church must do more and that I should do a great deal." Turning my Bible around in order that she might see the passage, I asked her to read the verse for herself.

As she meditated on the blessed truth that Christ "by Himself" had purged her sins, we turned to chapter nine, verse 26, and found this message: "But now once in the end of the world (age) hath he appeared to put away sin by the sacrifice of himself." The light was beginning to dawn in this darkened heart. Never before had she realized what Christ had done for her. It was a new revelation to her heart that the Saviour at Calvary had actually put away her sin. Again, we turned to chapter ten, verse 17, of the book of Hebrews, and read, "And their sins and iniquities will I remember no more."

Her troubled heart found peace at once, and extending her hand across the table, she said with tears of joy, "I see so clearly now that my Saviour has taken my sins away and they are gone." She closed her eyes in worship and thanked the Redeemer for His love to her.

"You did not tell me about your sorrow," I said. "No, I did not," she replied, "and you will be surprised when I say that I am glad this sorrow came when it did. While in Blackstone visiting my sister, I purchased my return ticket with Pullman reservations, intending to begin my journey on the night of June 26th. This would have brought me through Kansas City on the night of June 28th. On the 26th, my sister became ill with appendicitis, and died on the 28th. The funeral was held on July 2nd and I left that evening which brought me through Kansas City last night. I feel deeply thankful to God that He has permitted me to be on the train that you are on with your Bible, otherwise I would have gone home unsaved and be still in my sins."

She was unaware of the gratitude and worship that surged through my soul at that same moment, because of the wonderful way in which the Holy Spirit had handled this entire matter. Noticing my agitation, she asked the reason. I then told her the story of my experience of soul concerning the trip. My plans were to leave Kansas City on the night of June 28th. However, the Spirit of God, knowing she could not come through that night, caused my friend in New York to delay sending the ticket, thus hindering my departure, and delaying my trip

Sunday School Keeps Boys From Crime

The importance of Sunday School work was never better emphasized for me than through the statement made a few years ago by Judge Lewis L. Fawcett of the New York Supreme Court. He said:

"In my eighteen years on the Bench, I had more than 4,000 boys under age arraigned before me, charged with various degrees of crime. But of this large number only 3 were members of a Sunday school at the time of the commission of their crimes, and each of those was motivated by his affection for some girl."

It would be impossible to find any single statement that would more exalt the value of Sunday school work, or the importance of the office of a Sunday school teacher. If we did not believe in a hereafter at all, but considered our influence bounded by time and time alone, how superb is the service of him who saves youth from crime, for honorable citizenship!

—By W. B. Riley from "The Pilot"

until the night of the fourth. This remarkable example of the leading of the Spirit so stirred our hearts that we bowed together in reverence, while I offered our united praise to God for the leading of His Spirit and the saving power of Jesus Christ.

At the conclusion of our conversation, my friend arose, walked to the rear of the car, and as she passed from seat to seat related to each passenger in the car the story of her wonderful conversion.

Let me remind each Christian worker that the Holy Spirit is still the Lord of the harvest. He arranges times and seasons. He brings about peculiar circumstances which work out for the salvation of men. Let us learn more and more to depend upon Him to lead us to troubled hearts, and to bring together in His own peculiar way the seeking Saviour and the needy sinner.

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Evangelist Herbert J. McNeese of New Brighton, Pennsylvania, sends a report of the Ohio Regional Conference of the Independent Fundamental Churches of America held at Erie Side Gospel Church, Wellwood, Ohio, September 28th through September 30th. He says that the Lord's presence was very near. Dr. B. H. Shaddock, well known author of Damascus, Ohio, brought the glowing address.

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Dallas Bible School, Nov. 21 - Dec. 1

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

secure his promise to be one of our speakers in the Dallas Bible School. However, we had met before and he instantly accepted the invitation, for which we thank God.

It ought to be worth coming a thousand miles to hear Dr. Wilson alone tell how God saves sinners!

Read in this issue of *The Sword of the Lord* some stories of marvelous conversions in the personal ministry of this man of God and plan now to be blessed by his remarkable ministry.

Tindley Is Coming Back!

Last May for two happy days in our Bible School, Elbert Thurwalden Tindley, the colored gospel singer, blessed our hearts with his solos. It is impossible to describe the effects of his singing. The power of it can only be explained by an unusual, remarkable, anointing of the Spirit of God. Who will ever forget the tears and reconciliations when Tindley sang, "Nothing Between My Soul and the Saviour" or "Let Jesus Fix It for You" or "Take Your Burden to the Lord and Leave It There," all written by his lamented father, the late Dr. Charles A. Tindley of Philadelphia. His father, an ex-negro slave, worked his way from poverty and obscurity to the pastorate of Tindley Temple, a Methodist church in Philadelphia, with 10,000 members, 2,500 of them white people! Business men in Philadelphia are now building a \$150,000.00 City Mission plant in honor of the elder Tindley and to be directed by this son, this colored man who sings with such passion and tears, to the glory of Christ!

I first met Brother Tindley in Denver. I was surprised and did not believe the extravagant praise which I heard of him. But when I had heard him just a few times, I thought like the Queen of Sheba about Solomon, "The half was not

told me!" I heard him for three weeks as he sang in my revival services and then got him to come to Dallas two days when he captured everybody's heart. When he left the services the crowd fell off at least one-third, even though our beloved Brother William McCarrell of Chicago, Illinois, was the speaker! The Lord does something to people's hearts while he sings.

One good woman in Dallas didn't like the idea of the colored singer on the program. She told me later that she thought, "I wouldn't pay his expenses for all the singing he can do. Colored singers put on a show and you can't understand their words." But when she heard Tindley sing, she said, "He hadn't gotten through the first verse until he had me crying like a baby."

Tindley was offered \$175.00 a week to sing the leading high tenor part in the colored movie, "Green Pastures." He indignantly refused the movie offer. His business manager quit him and said he was a fool, but Tindley said he had never yet sold out on God and never would. He has a very fine trained voice, but that alone is not the secret of his singing. He has an unusual dramatic instinct, platform personality but that is not half the story. He has anointing from Heaven. He often weeps while he sings but other people weep more than he does! He laughed for joy when I called him at Racine, Wisconsin, Wednesday after tracing him from Denver, Colorado, to Baltimore, Maryland, then to Racine. He will come to us from an engagement at Cincinnati, Ohio, leaving there Sunday night, November 21st and will remain with us through the very last day of the Bible School. We praise God for his coming!

Bro. C. E. Matthews, Premillennial, Soul Winning Pastor At Fort Worth, Texas, Will Speak

Rev. C. E. Matthews is an old Seminary friend. He is pastor of Travis Avenue Baptist Church in Fort Worth and by the grace of God, has led that church from a little hand-full of people until last year their membership was 3,547, according to the Southern Baptist Handbook. Brother Matthews has definitely promised to speak on our Bible School program. He is a sound gospel preacher, true on all the great fundamentals of the faith, an ardent premillennialist and especially blessed of God as a soul winner. He was chairman of the state evangelistic campaign among Convention Baptists of Texas in the summer. He is in great demand for revivals and often has 200 or 300 professions in his revivals. We expect Brother Matthews to bless many hearts and we are certainly fortunate in securing his help.

Brother Matthews is affiliated with the Texas Baptist Convention. A number of Convention Baptist pastors and workers are expected to attend our Bible School.

Other Speakers

Dr. Charles Lee Feinberg, professor in the Dallas Theological Seminary, will also speak. His book, "Premillennialism or A-Millennialism" is a vigorous, scholarly, Scriptural book. I heard it called the other day, the most exhaustive defense of Premillennialism published. Though a young man, this warm-hearted Bible scholar and preacher is proving a strong defender of the faith. He has consented to speak in our Bible School.

We do not have room nor time now to discuss other details about the program. The program will be published soon. This editor feels led of God to give daily Bible teaching on prayer and to lead prayer conferences and prayer meetings during the Bible School. I trust it will be the greatest time of self-surrender, confessing and forsaking of sin, Christian fellowship, learning the Bible and soul winning that many, many people ever saw. With all my heart, I urge you to plan now to attend at almost any cost.

This is the strongest program we have ever been able to arrange. For instance, before when we had Brother Sam Morris with us in a Bible School, he was here only one

day — this time we expect him for seven days.

Brother Harvey Springer was only here two days before — this time we expect him for at least four. Brother Tindley, the colored singer, was present only two days before — this time we expect him for nine days, God willing. We have a larger number of widely-known Bible teachers and soul winners than ever before. Most of those who have appeared on previous Bible School programs will be present and speak, we trust, but we cannot take time to discuss them now.

Very Little Expense; You Can Afford to Come

Indeed you cannot afford NOT to come! Bed and breakfast will be furnished preachers. Hitherto the homes of our congregation have had about all we could do to take care of preachers. We expect more this time. If necessary, the Sunday School building will be provided with cots and quilts for young preachers. Make your plans to come. Meals are available in the vicinity from 15c to 50c. Room and board may be had at clean, nice boarding houses for as little as \$6.00 a week. For those who want nicer accommodations, a good hotel within three blocks of the church has rooms for \$1.00 and up. The expense will be little. The fellowship, Bible teaching, and soul winning will be big.

There will be many outside services. Several of our speakers will be on the radio while here. Some will have evangelistic services in the jails, parks and on the streets. Others are expected to speak in high school, college and Seminary chapels. There will be blessed prayer meetings. There will be a conference of ministers from far and near to plan about a great Southwestern year 'round Bible Institute similar to Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

The music will be what you would expect on such a program: Tindley, the Dallas Theological Seminary Quartette, the Matthew Sisters' Quartette, Miss Fairy Shappard and others we believe whose acceptances we have not yet received. The last service each night will have a red hot evangelistic message and we expect souls saved daily, backsliders reclaimed and Christians fired for revival.

Now may God pour upon us His Spirit, guide all the plans, anoint every speaker and singer and glorify Himself! We beg you to pray earnestly, fervently and believingly each day for this great Bible School and then come. Bring high school and college boys and girls. They will have Thanksgiving holidays and will miss very little time from school. Bring preachers, deacons, Sunday School teachers, housewives, business men; and bring your "vessels not a few," to receive God's blessing.

Preachers who would like bed and breakfast furnished free, please write soon so we can reserve room for you. The expenses will be heavy. Let those who can, send offerings ahead to meet expenses of the speakers, railroad fares, advertising, etc.

The Beatitudes

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

cution. The apostles were "Rejoicing that they were counted worthy to suffer shame for His name" (Acts 5:41).

This blessing of persecution, the greatest blessing about which we are commanded to have the greatest joy, has its reward primarily in Heaven and in the reign of Christ on earth, just as the poor will have their reward in that blessed kingdom, too. One can be happy that he is poor and willingly consent to stay poor for Christ's sake. Just so, a Christian ought to be willing to be misunderstood, persecuted, and unrewarded until death, rejoicing in the blessed hope set before him. So Jesus did, as you see in Hebrews 12:2. Comfort your hearts by the blessed promise of Romans 8:17, 18 and II Cor. 4:8-18.

(The above is a part of the Bible Lesson on Matthew, chapter 5. You may enroll for \$1.50 for the twenty-eight weekly lessons. Back numbers will be sent at once. Write John R. Rice, 201 E. 10th Street, Dallas, Texas. Sample lessons sent free.)

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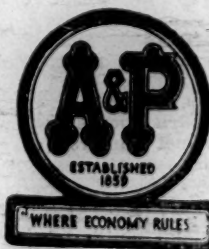
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